

[Thieving_Joker] Disgruntled Employee of the Month
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Current Members: 3768 getting mailing / 1699 in Yahoo bouncing limbo

Weird weather day today. It was -2C and sunny when I left the house. At lunch, it was +7C and snowing. I heard there was even a bit of hail. Crazy after all the nice spring-like days we've had.

===== The Thieving Joker's Song of the Day =====

Headstones - Tweeter And The Monkey Man

===== Thieving Joker Store =====

Visit the Thieving Joker Store and get your Thieving Joker-Wear!
<http://www.cafeshops.com/cp/store.aspx?s=thievingjokr>

===== The Thieving Joker =====

Stolen from: Clean Laffs

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"PETA was outside the Westminster Kennel Club Dog Show last night protesting. They want the dogs to stop wearing fur."
-David Letterman

"People in L.A. don't eat cereal, because they don't like sugar because it's bad for you. It's OK to inject botulism into your face, but not to eat sugar!" -Craig Ferguson

"The weather in L.A. is unbelievable. Today I had to dig my car out from under 18 inches of sunshine." -Jimmy Kimmel

My new girlfriend, Karen, got a job at a local hardware store. "The owner doesn't want us hanging out with our friends," she said. "If you stop by, tell them you're my brother."

On my first visit I walked to the customer service desk and asked the older woman there, "Is Karen around?" When she looked at me quizzically, I added, "I'm her brother."

She smiled. "What a nice surprise. I'm Karen's mother."

After I bought my mother a compact-disc player and some CDs, she was excited to discover she no longer needed to rewind or fast-forward tapes or move the needle on her record player.

Knowing she was not that technically astute, I called her a few days later to see how she was managing. "Fine. I listened to Shania Twain this morning," she said.

"The whole CD?" I asked.

"No," she replied, "just one side."

"Today is Pancake Day, the day that we remember and pay tribute to all of the pancakes that have died in my stomach." -Jimmy Kimmel

"Now, I don't want to get off on a rant here, but guilt is simply God's way of letting you know that you're having too good a time." --Dennis Miller

Even with a thousand games, dolls and crafts to choose from, my customer at the toy store still couldn't find a thing for her grandson.

"Maybe a video or something educational?" I asked.

"No, that's not it," she said.

We wandered the aisles until something caught her eye: a laser gun with flashing lights and 15 different high-pitched sounds.

"This is perfect," she said, beaming. "My daughter-in-law will hate it."

After I prosecuted a man for killing a bird out of season with his slingshot, the court clerk suggested setting up a date for him to return with both the money for the fine and proof of community service.

"That way," she said innocently, "you can kill two birds with one stone."

"Another blizzard in New York. I saw a cop yesterday and he was up to his neck in snow. I said, 'Wow, you're having a rough day.' He said, 'Yeah, it's even rougher on my horse.'" -David Letterman

"Buzz Aldrin will be on 'Dancing With the Stars.' He may be the only man to have walked on the moon and moonwalked in the same lifetime." -Jimmy Kimmel

"Search crews in Montana are looking for two bags of mail in the wilderness that fell out of a plane last week. Meanwhile, a bunch of squirrels were excited to learn they'd been pre- approved for a Discover Card." -Jimmy Fallon

A young mother was standing outside a mall holding her six-month-old baby and her sister's three-month- old baby.

Two women approached the mother. "Are they twins?" one asked.

"No, they're three months apart."

"My! You sure had them close together."

We were helping customers when the store optometrist walked by and flirted with a co-worker. Of course, we all had to stop what we were doing to tease her. But she quickly dis- missed the notion of a budding romance.

"Can you imagine making out with an optometrist? " she asked.

"It would always be, 'Better like this...or like this?'"

===== The Thieving Joker =====
Stolen from: Humor-Exprezz
To Sign-up --> <mailto:Humor-Exprezz-subscribe@googlegroups.com>
===== <http://www.ThievingJoker.net> =====

A US man who claimed his car had been stolen after he crashed it into a snow drift was arrested after police followed his footsteps back to the bar where he'd been drinking.

The 42-year-old from Wisconsin, now faces up to three years in jail and a \$10,000 fine is he is convicted with that police said was his fifth drink driving charge.

He rang police at 2.30am to say his car had been stolen from the town's Flapper's Bar where he had been drinking. Police quickly discovered the car crashed into a snow bank about half a mile away from the bar - and then found footprints in the snow matching the man's boots leading back to the bar.

When questioned by police, the man, who later failed a field sobriety test, admitted that he had been driving the vehicle and

lost control of it before crashing into the snow bank.

He said that he had gone back into the bar after the accident and to drink another beer.

Q: "Did you know that hospital gowns come in three sizes?"

A: "Short, shorter, and don't bend over!"

Men who know how to move on the dance floor know all the right moves in the bedroom, according to a new report.

A survey of 2,000 women, commissioned by Phones 4U in Britain, has revealed the way a man dances is a dead giveaway to his performance between the sheets.

More than 80% of the women questioned said there was a definite link, and that magic movers were certain to be able to perform more than a few tricks in the sack.

An Ohio couple rushing to make a high school graduation ceremony led police on a high speed chase.

The chase began around 9:00 p.m. Monday. Police said the male was speeding through a train crossing and crashed into a light post at an intersection.

The couple were on their way to the graduation. The wrecked car was going to be a present for the graduating daughter.

===== The Thieving Joker =====
Stolen From: Groaners Digest
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Last month a world-wide telephone survey was conducted by the UN. The only question asked was: "Would you please give your honest opinion about solutions to the food shortage in the rest of the world?" The survey was a huge failure because of the following: In Eastern Europe they didn't know what "honest" meant. In Western Europe they didn't know what "shortage" meant. In Africa they didn't know what "food" meant. In China they didn't know what "opinion" meant. In the Middle East they didn't know what "solution" meant. In South America they didn't know what "please" meant. In the U. S. they didn't know what "the rest of the world" meant. And in Canada they hung up because they couldn't understand the researcher's Indian accent.

A Kentucky farmer's wife came home just in time to find her husband in bed with another woman. With super-human strength, borne of fury, and raising kids, she dragged him down the stairs, out the back door, and into the tool shed out back of the barn. She put his tally-whacker in a vice, and then secured it tightly and removed the handle. Next she picked up an old carpenter's saw. The banged up farmer was terrified, and hollered, "Stop! Stop! You're not going to cut it off with that rusty saw, are you?" The wife, with a gleam of revenge in her eye, put the saw in her husband's hand and said, "Hell no, I'm going to set this old shed on fire, and go to Zeke's for a cold beer. You do whatever you want!!!"

Young Jose Hernandez was wanted by the police, but before his youthful, illegal indiscretions, his history is a most fascinating one. Jose was the illegitimate son of a nun, and he was raised in a convent in northeastern Spain, near Barcelona.

Among the skills he learned while growing up were flute and horn playing. Eventually he left the convent and became a musician of minor celebrity in the Barcelona area. However, as a flute player, gigs were infrequent.

Eventually "Joe" Hernandez escaped his low-paying musician's job in Spain and traveled to the Middle East, trying to eke out a living. But wages were either low or non-existent for a nun's son whose only skill was flute and horn playing. Joe tried farming, but never adjusted to rural life. After working as a part-time farmer and pushing a plow, he quit that job. Finding himself destitute in Israel, Joe was forced into a life of crime. He robbed a museum in the city of Haifa, Israel, and got away with many of the city of Haifa's historical relics.

The people were upset that their historical and religious icons had been pilfered. The Israeli police put out an all-points bulletin asking citizens to be on the lookout for a Haifa-lootin' , flutin', tootin' son of a nun from Barcelona, part-time plowboy Joe.

"Gag Time" from "The Ants Are My Friends" by Richard Lederer & Stan Kegel (2007 Marion Street Press) "A rootin'- tootin' high falutin' son of a gun from Arizona, ragtime cowboy Joe" from "Ragtime Cowboy Joe", by Maurice Abrahams, Lewis F. Muir, and Grant Clarke.

As is well known, in this thirtieth century of ours, space travel is fearfully dull and time-consuming. In search of diversion, many crew Members defy the quarantine restrictions and pick up pets from the various habitable worlds they explore.

Jim Sloane had a rockette, which he called Teddy. It just sat there, looking like a rock, but sometimes It lifted a lower edge and sucked in powdered sugar. That was all it ate. No one ever saw it move,

but every once in a while, it wasn't quite where people thought it was. There was a theory that it moved when no one was looking.

Bob Laverty had a heli-worm he called Dolly. It was green and carried on photosynthesis. Sometimes it moved to get into better light and when it did so it coiled its wormlike body and inched along very slowly like a turning helix.

One day, Jim Sloane challenged Bob Laverty to a race. " My Teddy," he said, "can beat your Dolly."

"Your Teddy," scoffed Laverty, "doesn't move."

"Bet!" said Sloane.

The whole crew got into the act. Even the captain risked half a credit. Everyone bet on Dolly. At least she moved.

Jim Sloane covered it all. He had been saving his salary through three trips and he put every millicredit of it on Teddy.

The race started at one end of the grand salon. At the other end, a heap of sugar had been placed for Teddy and a spotlight for Dolly. Dolly formed a coil at once and began to spiral its way very slowly toward the light. The watching crew cheered it on.

Teddy just sat there without budging.

"Sugar, Teddy, Sugar," said Sloane, pointing. Teddy did not move. It looked more like a rock than ever, but Sloane did not seem concerned.

Finally, when Dolly had spiraled halfway across the salon, Jim Sloane said casually to his rockette, "if you don't get out there, Teddy, I'm going to get a hammer and chip you into pebbles."

That was when people first discovered that rockettes could read minds. That was also when people first discovered that rockettes could teleport.

Sloane had no sooner made his threat when Teddy simply disappeared from his place and reappeared on top of the sugar.

Sloane won, of course, and he counted his winnings slowly and luxuriously.

Laverty said bitterly, "You knew the damn thing could teleport."

"No, I didn't," said Sloane, "but I knew he would win. it was a sure thing."

"How come?"

"It's an old saying everyone knows: Sloane's Teddy wins the race." (By Isaac Asimov)

'Well Jim, what do you think?'

Detective James Christian was examining the remains of the safe's internal locking mechanism. It had been eaten away by an extremely strong, highly corrosive acid which left more of a stench than hard evidence.

'Looks like the same M. O. as the last four. Acid in the door locks, acid in the alarms, acid in the safe. The whole thing just pops open and... Viola!, help yourself to the goodies. Thanks and good-bye.'

Christian's partner, Detective Harrelson nodded. "Very clean, not much in the way of evidence. We're going to need more than a mess of melted locks if we're going to nail this one."

Christian leafed through the dozen or so sheets of paper which were the only things remaining in the safe. Not much to center a case around, just the usual insurance documents, investment forms and wills. The missing items were far more interesting, gold coins, stocks and bonds, three extremely rare Canadian stamps and more than half a million in cash. The owner estimated the total value at around two million. Nothing to sneeze at.

He was just bagging the papers to take to the lab for further examination when one of the investigators rushed in.

'Looks like we finally got a break,' he said. "Some kid was playing in the alley when he saw a strange looking guy come out the back door. Said he was carrying a big black bag, just like the kind doctors used to have. Kid must watch a lot of TV. Anyway, he hid behind a garbage can so he wouldn't be seen. So the guy's in the alley and he's looking around kind of nervous like and then he hears something. He starts running and trips up. The bag goes one way, he goes another. He jumps up and grabs the bag, only this time the kid says smoke was coming from it like it was on fire.'

Christian was thoughtful. 'Or maybe acid was burning it up. Where's the kid?'

'Out in the next room. I'll get him.'

The boy was no more than eight years old. He was carrying a baseball glove, a ball with the stitching just about gone and a Blue Jays cap was sticking out of his back pocket. His jeans were ripped across the knee and his T-Shirt was big enough to hold an older brother.

'Hello son. My name is Detective Christian. I'd like to ask you a few questions about what you saw in the alley. Okay?'

'Sure.' The boy wasn't a bit nervous.

'Just tell me what you saw.'

The boy repeated in a little more detail what Christian had heard from the investigating officer.

"Can you describe the man?"

'Yeah, he was sort of funny looking. He was wearing a black suit and he had little pig tails on both sides of his head. And he was wearing a little cap. It came off his head when he fell so I picked it up and kept it. Here.' He passed it to Christian.

"Well, well, well. Just look at this. A yarmulke. This certainly narrows the field." He turned to the boy. 'You've been a very big help. We might crack this case because of you.'

The boy beamed with importance.

'Detective Harrelson will give you a ride home in a police car if you want. Wouldn't that be nice?'

"Radical!"

As Harrelson and the boy left, Christian turned to the rest of the men and told them to concentrate their investigation on the city's Jewish community.

"This goes a little deeper than just robbery. We may be looking at some kind of retribution. Run a check on the victims, find out what religion they are and if they've been involved with anything controversial lately.

"I think we can narrow it down quite a bit once we know more about the victims. Then it's just a matter of time. We'll keep a close watch on every one of them. There can't be that many acidic Jews in the city." (By Terry Morrison)

The teacher left her aide in the classroom to distribute the examination materials to the graduating class of the all-male private school.

Her final instructions were "Be sure to hand everything out very carefully and deliberately. "

The aide puzzled over this for a moment but couldn't understand it.

He began giving out the papers, but due to his inexperience found himself only a quarter done with just a few minutes left until the exam was due to start.

Desperate, he gathered up the rest of the sheets and began to throw them across the room, yelling "Catch!" to each student as he did so.

At first it was kind of a playful game, but soon he noticed that

even the students not involved in the sport were beginning to breath heavier.

As the panting turned into grunting, he began to be a little nervous and backed toward the door, staring from side to side as the behavior became more and more -- the only word he could think of - - primitive.

As he reached the bottom of the pile of papers and pitched it to the last student, the room erupted with howling and growling. He was certain he could see the students physically transforming before his eyes.

With a shout of fright he turned and ran as quickly as he could to the teachers' lounge.

The teacher took one look at him and leapt to her feet.

Startled, he put a hand to his face and, with a shock, felt a heavy growth of beard that certainly hadn't been there that morning.

Without a word, the teacher rushed from the room, grabbing her aide's wrist on the way by. Frantically, they sprinted back to the classroom.

As they rounded the corner, they saw that they were too late.

The door had been torn from its hinges and they glimpsed the hairy back of the missing-link- like creature that, until mere minutes before, had been a student with at least a veneer of civilization.

They entered the classroom side by side and stopped dead, as though choreographed. The destruction was complete: desks smashed into fragments, blackboards cracked, shredded sheets of the exam everywhere.

She said nothing, but the teacher's eyes were full of reproach.

"But why did it happen?" asked the bewildered assistant.

"You fool, Don't you know what happens to men, when they get too much test tossed around?"

===== The Thieving Joker =====
Stolen from: The Top 5 List
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Girl Scout cookie makers Little Brownie Bakers are recalling batches of Lemon Chalet Cremes cookies. The recall was prompted by complaints that the cookies had an odd taste and even odder smell.

The Top 5 Rejected Girl Scout Cookies

5> Oreo Speedwagons

4> S'Pores

3> Nut Allergy Revenge

2> Roamin' Pole & Ski Mini-Tarts

and Topfive.com' s Number 1 Rejected Girl Scout Cookie...

1> Disgruntled Bakery Employee Cremes

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The following notes from parents excusing their children from attending school have been around a while but if you haven't seen them, I'm sure you will get a kick out of them:

"Please excuse Freddie from being away yesterday because he had the fuel."

"Please accuse Michael from being absent on January 30 because he was aleing."

"George was absent yesterday because of a sore trout."

"Please excuse Betsey from being absent. She was sick and I had her shot."

"Joseph has been absent becuz he had two teeth taken off his face."

"My son is under doctor's care and should not take fisical education. Please execute him."

"Please excuse Ralph from school on Friday. He had very loose vowels."